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Vents "Hard To Kill"

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[Hook:]

"As I come back"

"Vents One"

[Verse 1:]

Word em' up yo

Hard to breathe and hard to chill

The balaclava mask appeal

'89 pop loud, ghetto blast the fill

I'm Seagal Hard To Kill

Marked for death, for whatever bastard I miss to calm at will

Get em' then cause and effect

Had to let em' roast, get em' close then hit em' with a

fucking hungry ghost

I left battle rap alone

Stuck to savaging the machine, chew and laugh on the bone

She went kinda nuts when I fucked with the top shelf

"Mr. Trials" getting down with your bad self

This aperteister, fuck the police ya

Take the power back, rhymes ell' beat ya

To death, caress, Waco text

Floats advertise for the same, no less

Break the ground rules don't take no mess

Born to bleed this life of death but hard to kill

[Hook:]

"As I come back"

"Vents One"

[Chorus:1

So where we at

We're going to a terrible place

Paranoid, clinical, unbearable case

Deep in the third rhyme medical waste

I reign terror, 6 there - federal state

And who you be? Vents One you knew me

Low-key go to work like call no de?

Get a little bit of land so I could get free

Grow my own shit then chill and stay hard to kill

[Verse 2:]

Killing a terrible thing to waste, post hate But a rock won't take the style, we killing the rock with state of art

Ke Sara, you better prey that ya Java lie crisp then caress in the pagans star I'm the primitive man, lay brick where the pyramids stand

In the great southern land where I roam Prone to outbursts so take my stain with a bad habit Fuck Fred Durst, we making them rust in peace, it's the ones deceased

Re-born then release the rise in the East
The sum of a thousand mad men on May The First,
survive secarian birth
Residing in material, rank and serial number
Born with a barcode implanted in my brain
Torture lies authorised by the law
But I foresaw your demise

[Hook:]
"As I come back"
"Vents One"

[Chorus:]
So where we at
We're going to a terrible place
Paranoid, clinical, unbearable case
Deep in the third rhyme medical waste
I reign terror, 6 there - federal state
And who you be? Vents One you knew me
Low-key go to work like call no de?
Need a little bit of land so I could get free
Grow my own shit then chill and stay hard to kill

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